

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, Owner and Editor.

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SEVENTH YEAR.

HAZEL GREEN, WOLFE COUNTY, KY., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 2, 1891.

NUMBER 28.

ANNIHILATION

PRICES

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Our \$7.50 Suit, worth \$15. Our \$10 Suit, worth \$20.
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Our \$1 Undershirt, marked down to 50 Cents.
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Men's Seersucker Coats 50 Cents.
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The most complete and modern kitchen in the State. Among the recent additions is a Miller Improved Range, the finest in the world, with eighteen fires, six steaming attachments, two large broilers, and hot and cold water reservoirs. This range will cook anything from a half a beef to a lobster of overboard, and is the only one of its kind in Kentucky.

A hearty welcome and the most courteous treatment to all.
GUS LUGART, Proprietor.

A FINE MONUMENT.

Statue to General Gouverneur K. Warren to be erected in Brooklyn.

For a movement that was only inaugurated sixty days ago the progress of the organization—the G. K. Warren Post of Brooklyn of the Grand Army of the Republic—formed to erect a suitable statue to the chief engineer of the army of the Potomac, is phenomenal among such memorial undertakings. After an invitation to several sculptors of established reputation the model of Henry Haerer, herewith represented,



was, according to Leslie's Illustrated Newspaper, selected as a graphic expression of Warren's attitude on Little Round Top during the most desperate struggle on the field of Gettysburg. It has been approved by the General's widow. While spirited and even dramatic in pose it is faithful in portraiture, the military and defiant feature of his elastic figure being very pronounced.

The figure will be of bronze, heroic in size—that is seven and a half feet high—and will stand on a mass of granite boulders taken from the historic spot of Little Round Top itself with the consent of the Gettysburg Battle Field Association.

Although the contract between the sculptor and Warren Post does not express the fact that the memorial is to be erected there its destination, without any doubt, will be Prospect Park, which ultimately will have several expressive and imposing memorials of the civil war.

It will be recalled that General Warren was chief topographical engineer under General Hooker during the Gettysburg fight, and went to Little Round Top on the morning of the second day of the battle. He found the signal corps gathering their flags to leave the hill. He also discovered that Hood's Texas warriors flanking Nickles' corps, and threatened disaster to the Union army. General Warren, by a ruse de guerre, made the enemy believe we were stronger than we were, and dashed down the height in search of troops. He secured a brigade and battery, and led them up to the scene just as Hood's men were coming up the other side of the summit, and then caused a bloody hand-to-hand fight which remains, perhaps, the thrilling incident of the civil war. Mr. Haerer has wrought the face and attitude of this statue with a determination and eagerness to excel that make it one of the best productions of the sculptor's art serving to commemorate the brave and signal deeds of either Confederate or Union soldier. The chairman of the monument committee is Mr. R. C. Smith.

BRAZILIAN PEBBLE.

It Makes No Better Lens Than a Good Quality of Glass.

What is called Brazilian pebble is often nothing but a fine quality of glass, says the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. The real Brazilian pebble is a kind of rock crystal found in many parts of the world, but in great profusion in Brazil, and hence the name. There is a pet superstition that the Brazilian pebble glass preserves the sight, but no solid evidence for it exists. Fine glass is every whit as good and costs far less on account of the labor and care required to grind the crystal to the proper shape. The only real advantage the crystal lenses have over those of glass is in the hardness of the material, which renders them much less liable to become scratched and so no longer effective. The real pebble will feel far colder to the finger or tongue than the glass, so much so that after touching a glass lens and then one of crystal any one will be able to detect the difference.

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The above school-book publications of the American Book Company are well-known standards, and we shall at all times have a full supply on hand for sale to school officers, teachers or pupils at the prices named. Other school-books published by the American Book Company, 137 Walnut Street, Cincinnati, supplied at correspondingly low prices.

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And a good lamp must be simple; when it is not simple it is not good. Simple, Beautiful, Good—these words mean much, but to see "The Rochester" will impress the truth more forcibly. All metal, tough and seamless, and made in three pieces only, it is absolutely safe and unbreakable. Like Aladdin's of old, it is indeed a "wonderful lamp," for its marvelous light is purer and brighter than gas light, softer than electric light and more cheerful than either.

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FURNITURE : OF : ALL : KINDS : REPAIRED.

TOMBSTONES! My arrangements are such that I can furnish Tombstones or Monuments from any kind of Marble or Granite, and at the very lowest prices. Very respectfully, J. W. CRAVEN.

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Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, ILL. KY.

HOME-MADE ICE-CREAMS.

Useful Suggestions for the Making of Frost Desserts.

It is just four years ago that we bought our ice-cream freezer, and I am safe in saying that no similar purchase has ever given so much satisfaction in the family as this. It has been in every way a good investment, for there is scarcely a week in the year that we do not use it, and I would be glad if I could influence other households to appreciate frozen desserts as highly as they deserve. They are not nearly so troublesome to prepare as is popularly supposed, and regarded from a hygienic standpoint alone, they are a most commendable improvement upon many others which are common upon our tables.

I have experimented with various recipes for French ice creams, and have found a combination which gives excellent results, and which has the advantage at the same time of being within the means of almost everyone.

This is not a characteristic of many recipes. I have one, for instance, which calls for "four parts" of very rich cream, two vanilla beans, and eggs and sugar in proportion. My rule is a simple one. Put one pint of milk in the double boiler with a piece of vanilla bean about one inch in length. Cream together the yolks of four eggs, half a cup of sugar, and two rounding table-spoonfuls of flour until very light, and stir gradually into the milk when it reaches the boiling point. Allow this to cook about ten minutes, stirring frequently. Add a small pinch of salt, and turn into a stone dish, beating at intervals while it cools. This is to prevent it from forming into lumps. When cold, add one and a half pints of cream (or rich country milk) and half cup of sugar.

This may be prepared early in the day and kept in the ice-box. If a larger quantity is desired a quart of cream (or milk) and more sugar may be used instead of the above proportions, the foundation mixture being the same in both. Care must be taken in measuring the flour, as too much is sure to taste. The spoon must be rounding full instead of heaping; about one ounce in all.

We use and use the vanilla bean for flavoring, as it is quite impossible to make a good ice-cream with vanilla extract. All large grocery houses keep them, and I think it would be quite possible to have one or more sent by post to any place where they were not obtainable. They are long thin pods, which sell at twenty cents for one, and as only an inch piece is used at one time, they will not be found expensive.

Before freezing, remove the bit of pod, carefully scraping all the little seeds into the cream. One of the features of French ice-cream is the tiny black seeds scattered through it.

Prepare the ice by pounding it fine in a coarse strong bag, and use rock-salt in the proportion of three parts for a gallon freezer. Put the can in the center of the tub with the beater in place, fasten the lid securely, and pack ice and salt in alternate layers until the tub is full. Turn the crank a few minutes, and as the ice works down add more, until it is firmly and solidly packed. If plenty of ice is used, twenty minutes will serve to freeze the cream.

The crank need not be turned constantly, and the motion will be rather slow. When it begins to harden, turn rapidly, as this is the stage when rapid beating makes the cream smooth and light.

When it is firm enough, take out the paddle, beat well with a wooden spoon or spatula to fill up the space made by the beater, and scrape well from the sides. Cover the tub with a towel, and set away in a cool place, and let it stand two hours at least before serving. When ready to do so, dip the can in warm (not hot) water, wipe dry and invert on a cold dish. It should come out in firm and perfect shape.

It is possible to have several varieties of cream in the same mold with only one freezing, and various combinations may be made to suit the individual taste.

After the vanilla cream is frozen, a portion may be taken out into a cold bowl, and one cupful of well-sweetened strawberry and raspberry juice stirred into it. Pour this into a mold, and let it stand in a cool place, and let it stand two hours at least before serving. When ready to do so, dip the can in warm (not hot) water, wipe dry and invert on a cold dish. It should come out in firm and perfect shape.

What the World Turns On.

A well-known, eccentric old physician of this city was leaning across the fence that divides his yard from that of his next door neighbor, the other day, talking to a lady. As they had been engaged to some of his oddities the lady laughingly remarked: "O, doctor, you're a crank." Drawing himself up pompously, the old doctor replied: "Yes, madam, but you must not be deaf. The world turns on a crank."—Kansas City Times.

AN UNTRIED POLICY.

President Harrison's Hop for American Workmen.

The president's disposition not to talk politics on his Bennington trip was not proof against the temptation offered by an audience of workmen at Troy, N. Y. "I am sure," said he, "that you realize the importance of the policy of a tariff that keeps the American market for the American workmen." This elicited applause, but whether it came from the oil-holders in the crowd or from the workmen themselves is not stated.

If the workmen from the Troy shops applauded the president's remark they did so because they had been misled by interested parties. There is no policy that keeps the American market for the American workmen. There never has been such a policy in this country, and the president should have been aware of the fact.

A market is a place where men buy and sell. Workmen, like other people, desire both to buy and sell, and unlike some others, in their sales and purchases usually balance, or nearly so. They are as much interested in having a favorable market to buy in as to sell in. Under the policy advocated by Mr. Harrison and his associates neither is so favorable to the workmen as it would be under a system less restricted and artificial. What the workmen has to sell is his labor. This he sells in a free-trade market, in competition with all the world. There is no tariff on the importation of labor. There is no legislation to check imports of foreign laborers. The contract labor law may be mentioned as an exception, but it is well known that the law is constantly violated or evaded by the pampered minions of protection. It is clear from the statistics of immigration that it has not had the effect of checking imports of cheap labor from abroad.

The republican party seeks to extend protection to the domestic manufacturer by shutting out foreign competition, in whole or in part, and there is a constant tendency toward prohibitory rates. In fact, the beneficiaries of the tariff are never satisfied with anything less than prohibitory rates, and numerous instances may be cited where the McKinley bill increased rates that were already virtually prohibitory, no doubt for the purpose of offering premiums for the importation of trusts. The republican party is very fond of tariff-free trusts, because combinations of that kind are obliged to contribute liberally to the support of the tariff in order to maintain their privileges. If the republicans were sincere in their declarations that they have framed high tariffs for the benefit of workmen, they would apply the same policy to foreign labor that they do to foreign products. They would seek to shut it out from competition with the American workman; to diminish the supply of labor, and to maintain the price. That they do not do so shows that they are seeking to benefit the employer and not the employee.

It is not difficult to understand as advocates of the exclusion of foreign laborers. It is not part of the democratic policy to do this; but it is logically a part of the republican policy, if that party would apply the same policy to foreign labor that they do to foreign products. They advocate a policy of restriction, of exclusion of the products of foreign labor. They resist foreign competition in production, and they leave competition in labor untrammelled. This shows the insincerity of the claim that their policy is dictated by regard for the laborer.

There is no effort to keep the American market for American workmen to sell their labor in. Our workmen sell their labor in competition with cheap labor from all over the world, except China. But to the factories and the mines owned by the men that are allowed to write the monopoly sections of our tariff laws and you will find them filled with foreigners. Italian and other foreigners, few of whom can speak our language, and vast numbers of whom have no intention of becoming American citizens. These men were employed because their services could be had at lower rates than those of American laborers, and their presence shows how baseless is the claim that the American market is kept for American workmen.

Now let us look at the other side of the American market, namely, the market for which the American workmen sell their labor. Is this really a market for their benefit? Quite the contrary. They must expend their wages, earned in a free trade market for labor, in the purchase of goods and services. These are sold at a high price by a tariff levied for the benefit of their employers and others engaged in protected industries. On all dutiable articles they find an artificial price, and they must pay it. When they expend \$100 of their wages for dutiable articles they get only what \$100 would buy abroad; the difference of \$60 goes either into the treasury, or into the pockets of some monopolist. That is the sort of market that is provided for the American workmen in which to expend the wages which they earn in competition with the labor of the world.

The claim that protection is for the benefit of American labor has nothing to rest on except the difference of wages existing before the revolution, a fact which existed before the revolution, when the American colonies were a part of Great Britain. The price of labor is regulated by its productiveness, and the law of demand. It is the operation of this law and the superior productiveness of American labor that have made it higher here, not protection. The advocates of the protective system while praising the labor for the American workman, are doing all they can to neutralize the advantages he enjoys, partly by increasing the supply of labor and partly by giving him a dear market in which to expend his earnings.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

BLAINE AS A GATE OPENER.

Enthusiasm of the Pennsylvania Republican Convention.

The republicans of Pennsylvania in convention assembled warmly thank the Fifty-first congress for passing the McKinley bill. Why should they not? The McKinley bill was a Pennsylvania bill. It was enacted in accordance with the known wishes of the Pennsylvania mill bosses, who are also the republican party bosses. The bill was a great extent directly made by those Pennsylvania mill bosses. It was to be expected that they would approve and applaud their own work.

But these same Pennsylvania republicans, in their extravagant laudation of Mr. Blaine, mention as one of his most glorious achievements that he has "opened wide to us in other lands commercial gates heretofore barred." And out of gratitude to him for this and some other things stated and not stated they were on the point of nominating him for the presidency in 1902 against the strenuous opposition of his own party. He was restrained by considerations of prudence.

Now it is a strange thing that these Pennsylvania bosses should shower praises and honors on a man who has opened wide to us in other lands commercial gates heretofore barred. It is far more consistent for them to thank McKinley and the rest for barring commercial gates in other lands heretofore open. It has been, and still is, their policy to bar all the commercial gates in other lands they possibly can.

Therefore we are to presume that they were not sincere in praising their hero for opening commercial gates. What they really admire in him is his shrewdness in pretending to open some gates to comparatively poor men in commercial territory to the more successful men in other lands. They are sure to be sure to bar the gates to other commercial territory ten times as valuable. They appreciate him as a consummate snare and bait for fooling the crowd, and they live up to his services in the exercise of that art. The man who can make people think it is better for them to be relieved of \$50,000,000 tax on sugar than to be relieved of \$100,000,000 tax on sugar is a man who is worth a great deal to the treasury and to the people. They have also for his services. He is plausible, adroit and unscrupulous—exactly the kind of man to serve the interests of a commercial party as a machine for securing the passage of a tariff and government as a contrivance whose principal function is to help the few get possession of and securely keep the business of the many.

They understand that they will never open any commercial gates where the opening will tend to interrupt the mill bosses in their business of fleecing the people. Hence the Pennsylvania enthusiasm for "Blaine, of Pennsylvania and Maine."—Chicago Herald.

POINTED PARAGRAPHS.

The attempt of President Harrison to train a politician through a manipulation of the spoils is a painful confession that he realizes his weakness with the people. The presidency, in this way, is a sacrifice of honor to the interest.—St. Louis Post Dispatch.

President Harrison shows poor political judgment in turning his back upon Pennsylvania to bid for the support of Vermont. The republican party heard from in the next presidential convention, while Bennington is no longer on the map, politically speaking.—Chicago Herald.

The Harrison administration is bragging about "reciprocity" with Cuba. Though it leaves a tax of a dollar on every two hundred and twenty pounds against western flour, it feels proud because it secured the promise of absolute free trade in the Cuban market for the Standard Oil Company and several other trusts.—St. Louis Republic.

What the matter with Secretary Foster coming before the national convention of the republicans as a Napoleon of finance and getting first or second place? The great Winfield was a soldier, and he did more than get an extension of the bond which the billion congress had not left money enough in the treasury to pay.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The republican newspapers are making a good deal more of the fact that Quay and Dudley resigned than of the other fact that the national committee urged them not to do so and that they were not asked to resign as preconditions and resolutions were concerned, when they insisted on doing so. The riddance, not the indorsement, is what the republican papers accept.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Tom Reed is wasting a good deal of time which he might better employ in writing magazine articles in proffering advice to the democrats as to how they should conduct their campaign next house. Mr. Reed may put it down for a fact that the democrats will not choose a speaker who will discharge the duties of his office in such a way as to make a man of straw of the democratic majority at the first congressional election.—Chicago Times.

AGRICULTURAL HINTS.

A PERNICIOUS WEED.

Cheese or cheat is utterly worthless as a forage plant.

Cheese or cheat (*Bromus secalinus*) is well known as a pernicious weed of wheat fields. It was probably brought to this country with wheat seed. It is worthless as a forage plant. The common observation of farmers that a wheat field contains more cheese than wheat and that wheat has turned into cheese is entirely without foundation. Wheat will produce nothing else but wheat, cheese nothing but cheese. If one finds an abundance of cheese in his field it is either because his ground was well stocked with seed or he sowed it with his wheat.

M. D. L. Howard, of Freepport, Ill., sends me some large seeds to show transition stages between cheese and wheat. He feels confident that wheat



cheese or cheat (*Bromus secalinus*), can turn into cheese. His transition stages show that in one specimen of cheat the chaff is partially removed, while the third is an imperfect kernel of barley with part of the chaff removed. Some years ago Mr. Howard, Lansing, Mich., made some experiments to settle this question. From what he was never able to get anything else but wheat. The only way to destroy the weed is not to allow it to seed if it is in your meadow. A proper rotation with corn will remove it, since it is an annual or winter annual. In sowing wheat use only clean seed. Prof. L. H. Fausmuller, in Orange Judd Farmer.

POULTRY YARD CHATTER.

Brooks in good season to get the fowls to nest in a reasonable number.

By care in feeding the eggs may be increased in size and richness.

Two feet is plenty high for the roosts for the larger breeds of fowls.

The fowls intended for fat market should not have their tails cut.

LATE-HATCHED pullets will rarely lay until spring; the best plan is to market them.

Before the fall rains set in, store away a supply of dry dirt to use in the poultry houses.

Even when feeding to fatten it is not a good plan to keep feed of any kind before the fowls all the time. Feed only what they will eat up clean at each meal.

Grass if well cared for will lay three times a year and will lay about one dozen eggs at each laying. They can be picked regularly until cold weather sets in.

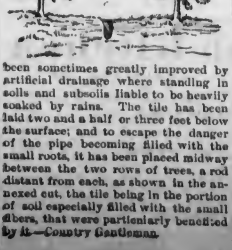
It is always best in fattening fowls of any kind to commence and gradually increase the ration until they are given all that they will eat up clean of fattening grains.

Allowing the droppings to remain under the roosts too long is one cause of scaly legs. The safest plan is to clean the poultry houses thoroughly and regularly.—St. Louis Republic.

DRAINING ORCHARDS.

Fruit Trees are Greatly Benefited by Artificial Drainage.

We have had occasion at different times to witness the advantages of good drainage to apple orchards, and the injury which the trees receive by water-soaked roots. Wet feet are not good for them. Large bearing trees have



been sometimes greatly improved by artificial drainage where standing in soils and subsoils liable to be heavily soaked by rains. The tile has been laid two and a half or three feet below the surface; and to escape the danger of the pipe becoming filled with the small roots, it has been placed midway between the two rows of trees, a rod apart from each, as shown in the annexed cut, the tile being in the portion of soil especially filled with the small roots, that were particularly benefited by it.—Country Gentleman.

LIGHT IN THE STABLES.

Do Not Be Afraid of Letting the Cows Have Plenty of Sunshine.

All will admit that most living things do better in sunlight than in darkness. We have never met anyone who claimed that cows were an exception to this general rule, yet many farmers and dairymen act as though they believed they were. In witness of this fact notice the horns and cowstails along your fences and the next time you look at a cow how is it upon your own farm?

Those who have dark places claim they do not see but their cattle are well enough, and that the milk is as good as that produced by other cows. They have never tried the same cows in two different conditions so do not know from experience what the difference in results would be.

In a recent number of *Hour's Dairyman* the editor told of an incident that occurred nearly a score of years ago on a fine herd of dairy cows owned by an intelligent dairyman.

"The cows were standing in the yard, and," says the editor, "we were much impressed by the strong indications of tone, vigor and thrift which marked every animal in the herd. On inquiry we found that they were not highly fed, yet they looked and appeared better than some herds that consumed a much larger daily ration."

The editor explained the mystery by saying that he ascribed the superior condition of his cows very largely to the care he had taken, in the construction of the stable, to have it well lighted. At any rate, he thought the east side of the barn, and the wall was filled with windows with double sash. The stable was as light as day in every part of it.

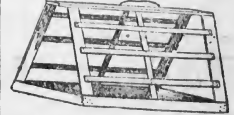
The owner reported that he had noticed two peculiar effects: (1) the color of the butter was much higher. Sunlight was the secret. One principal reason why winter butter is so much whiter than summer butter is that the cows do not receive as much sunlight in the stable as in the pasture. (2) He believed the light, and consequent increase of heat, decreased the consumption of feed. At any rate, he thought he could winter his cows in the new, well-lighted stable with a considerable saving of feed over what was consumed in the old stable.

Whether sunlight will make yellower butter than gloom or not matters little, but whether the cows are kept in damp and dark or in the full light of day is a question of much importance. Don't be afraid of letting in the light. Light is not cold.—Farm, Field and Stockman.

LIGHT SHIPPING CRATE.

A Coop That Has Given Satisfaction to All Who Have Used It.

For shipping choice-bred fowls at any season of the year there is no more satisfactory, cheap, and easily handled crate than the one illustrated. Before the slats are nailed on the frame is neatly covered with some thin, strong, cotton cloth like cheese-cloth, or a similar material. The crate is not covered with the cloth and separate pieces of cloth are used to cover the ends.



Convenient poultry-shipping crate. Four three-cornered pieces are nailed on the ends. By covering the ends with cloth it makes fewer slats necessary and lessens the weight. The cloth keeps drafts from the birds, and shields them from the excitement which many strange sights would create. The bottom is tight, twenty by twenty-six inches, and the top is six by twenty-six inches. The construction is such that the crate is made into two compartments by a cloth partition across the middle. Each compartment will accommodate a fowl, or for short distances two fowls. If dry this crate need not weigh over ten pounds.—American Agriculturist.

THE COW vs. the RAILROAD.

The supreme court of Indiana has affirmed a ruling of the railroad commission that a farmer's cow strayed on the railroad track and was killed by a train. The company for the value of his cow, and the damages to the locomotive, the railroad track as it was the business of the railroad company to keep its locomotives out of his pasture lots, and the cow was to be paid for the property of the other owner was liable for the damage caused. Consequently the farmer pays for the damage to the locomotive, and the company pays for the cow.—National Stockman.

It is no easier to keep poultry than to keep other stock, as labor and proper management must be used to meet success. Less capital may be required, but it must be judiciously expended, or a loss may ensue as from any other source. Experience is of more value than capital in poultry raising.

FAMINE-STRUCK.

Either Christ or Famine, Either Feast or Starvation.

No Such Thing as Getting Pardon From Heaven Unless Our Divine Nature Is With Us in Our Souls—Talmage's sermon.

Dr. Talmage's text last Sunday was taken from Genesis xli, 48: "Ye shall not see my face, except your brother be with you."

This summer, having crossed eighteen of the United States, North, South, East and West, I have to report the mightiest harvests that this country or any other country ever reaped. If the grain gamblers do not somehow wreck these harvests we are about to enter upon the grandest scene of prosperity that America has ever witnessed. But while this is so in our own country, on the other side of the Atlantic are nations threatened with famine, and the most dismal cry that is ever heard will I fear be uttered—the cry for bread. I pray God that the contrast between our prosperity and that vast may not be as sharp as in the lands referred to by my text. There was nothing to eat. Plenty of corn in Egypt, but ghastly famine in Canaan. The cattle moaning in the stall. Men, women and children awfully white with hunger. No seed for one crop for one summer, but the falling of all the crops for seven years.

A nation dying for lack of that which is so common on your table, and so little appreciated, the famine of the barren field, and grist mill, and oven; the price of sweat, and anxiety, and struggle—bread! Jacob the father, has the last report from the flour-bin, and he finds that every thing is gone. He says to his sons: "Boys, hook up the wagons and start for Egypt, and get us something to eat." The fact was, there was a great corn-crisis in Egypt. The people of Egypt have been largely taxed in all ages, at the present time perhaps between 40 and 50 per cent of their products to the government. No wonder in that time they had a large corn-crisis, and it was famine. To that crisis they came from the regions round about, those who were famished—some paying for corn in money; when the money was exhausted, paying for the corn in sheep and cattle, and horses and camels; and when they were exhausted, then selling their own bodies and their families into slavery.

The morning for starting out on the crusade for bread has arrived. Jacob gets his family ready to start. But before the elder sons start they say something that makes him tremble with emotion from head to foot, and burst into tears. The fact was, that these elder sons had been beating their way into Egypt to get corn, and they had been treated somewhat roughly, the lord of the corn-crisis supplying them with corn, but saying at the close of the interview: "Now, you need not come back here for any more corn, unless you bring something better than money—even your younger brother Benjamin." Ah! Benjamin—that very name was suggestive of tenderness. The mother had died at the birth of the son—a spirit coming and another spirit going—and the very thought of parting with Benjamin must have been a heart-break.

The keeper of this corn-crisis, nevertheless, says to these elder sons: "There is no need of your coming here any more for corn, unless you bring Benjamin, your father's darling." Now Jacob and his family were very much troubled; but what a struggle it would be to give up this son. The Orientals are very demonstrative in their grief, and I hear the outwailing of the father as these elder sons depart, and the tears the announcement of the Egyptian lord, "Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you." "Why did you tell them that you had a brother?" said the old man, complaining and chiding them. "Why, father," they said, "he asked us about our family, and we had no idea he would make any such demand upon us as he has made." "No more of asking me," said the father, "I can not, I will not, give up Benjamin."

The fact was that the old man had lost children; and when there had been bereavement in a household, and a child taken, it makes other children in the household more precious. So the day for departure was adjourned, and adjourned. Still the horrors of the famine increased, and louder moaning the cattle, and wider open cracked the earth, and more pallid became the cheeks, until Jacob, in despair, cried out to his sons: "Take Benjamin and be off." The elder sons tried to chide him, but their father, they said: "We have strong arms and a stout heart, and no harm will come to Benjamin. We'll see that he gets back again." "Farewell!" said the young men to the father, in a tone of assumed good cheer. "Farewell—farewell!" said the old man; for that word has more quavers in it when pronounced by the aged than by the young.

Well, the broad party—the bread embassy—drives up in front of the corn-crisis of Egypt. These corn-crisis are filled with wheat, and barley, and corn in the husk, for those who have traveled in Canaan have found that there is corn there corresponding with our Indian maize. Huzza! the journey is ended. The lord of the corn-crisis, who is also the prime minister, comes down the staircase to meet them, and says: "Dine with me to-day. How is your father? Is Benjamin the younger

brother whose presence I demanded?" The travelers are introduced into the palace. They are worn and belated of the way, and servants come in with a basin of water in one hand and a towel in the other, and kneel down before these newly-arrived travelers, washing off the dust of the way. The butchers, and poultry, and caterers of the prime minister prepare the repast. The guests are seated in small groups, two or three at a table; the food on a tray; the luxuries of imperial gardens, and orchards, and aquariums, and aviaries are brought here, and are filling chalice and plate.

Now is the time for this prime minister. If he has a grudge against Benjamin, to show it. Will he kill him, now that he has him in his hands? O, no! This lord of the corn-crisis is seated at his own table, and he looks over to the table of his guests, and he sends a portion to each of them, but sends a larger portion to Benjamin, or, as the Bible quaintly puts it: "Benjamin's mess was five times as much as any of theirs." And he sends word back with the swiftest camel to Canaan to old Jacob, that "Benjamin is well; all is well; he is faring sumptuously; the Egyptian lord did not mean murder and life when announced to us on that day: 'Ye shall not see my face unless your brother be with you.'"

Well, my friends, this world is famine-struck of sin. It does not yield a single crop of solid satisfaction. It is dying. It is hunger-bitten. The fact that it does not, can not, feed a man's heart was well illustrated in the life of the English comedian. All the world honored him, and he died for want of food, and the world could do. He was applauded in England and applauded in the United States. He roused up nations into laughter. He had no equal. And yet, although many people supposed him to be very happy, and that this world was completely satisfying his soul, he sits down and writes: "I never in my life put on a new hat that it did not rain when I went out in it. I never went out in a shabby coat because it was raining and thought all who had the choice would keep in-doors, that the sun did not burst forth in its strength and bring out with it all the beauties of fashion whom I knew and who knew me."

"I never consented to accept a part I hated, out of kindness to another, that I did not get hissed by the public and out by the writer. I could not take a drive for a week without being whistled without being overthrown and having my elbow-bone broken, though my friend got off unharmed. I could not make a covenant with Arnold, which I thought was very agreeable, without making his instead, than in an incredible space of time—I think thirteen months—I earned for him \$20,000, and for myself one. I am persuaded that if I had refused to do this, he would have been in my neighborhood, would have been eating bread." That was the lament of the world's comedian and joker. Ah! unhappy. The world did every thing for him, but he could do, and yet in the last moment he asks a friend to come and sit down by him and read as most appropriate to his case, the story of "The Bleeding Heart."

Torriggiano, the sculptor, executed, after months of care and carving, "Madonna and the Child." The royal family came in and admired it. Every body that looked at it was in ecstasy; but one day, after all the praise, and that admiration, because he did not get as much compensation for his work as he had expected, he took a mallet and dashed the exquisite sculpture into pieces. The world is poor compensation, poor satisfaction, poor solace. Famine, famine in all the earth, not for seven years, but for 6,000. But, blessed be God, there is a great corn-crisis in the land of the living, in another land. It is a large place. An angel once measured it, and as far as I can calculate it in our phrase that corn-crisis is 1,500 miles long and 1,500 broad and 1,500 deep.

"Oh," say the people, "we will start right away and get this supply for our soul." But stop a moment, for, from the keeper of the corn-crisis there comes this word, saying: "You shall not see my face except your brother be with you." In other words, there is no such thing as getting from Heaven pardon, and comfort, and eternal life, unless we bring with us our Divine Brother, the Lord Jesus Christ. He is the one who will save us. He will reach the corn-crisis, and our bodies shall be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness; but, coming with the Divine Jesus, the grain of the Lamb that is sown upon our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and at the table; and while the Lord of Health is appointed to our table, He will not forget us; and then there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be. For this is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power.

I want to make three points. Every frank and common-sense man will acknowledge that there is a sin in the fact of your going to do with your sins? Have them pardoned, you say. How? Through the mercy of God. What do you mean by the mercy of God? In the mercy of God, but for the admission of all, without respect to characters? Be not deceived. I see a soul coming up to the gate of mercy

and knocking at the corn-crisis of heavenly supply; and a voice from within says: "Are you alone?" The sinner replies: "All alone." The voice from within says: "You shall not see my pardoning face unless you bring Brother, the Lord Jesus, to me with you." That is a point at which so many are discouraged. There is no mercy from God except through Jesus Christ. Coming with Him, we are accepted. Coming without Him, we are rejected.

Peter put it right in his great sermon before the high priests, when he thundered forth: "There is no salvation in any other. There is no other name given under Heaven among men whereby we may be saved." O, anxious sinner! O, dying sinner! O, lost sinner! All you have got to do is to have this Divine Benjamin along with you. Side by side, coming to the gate, all the store houses of Heaven will swing open before your anxious soul. Am I right in calling Jesus Benjamin? Oh, yes! Rachel lived only long enough to give a name to that child, and with a dying kiss she called him Benoni. Afterward God changed his name, and he called him Benjamin, the meaning of the name she gave was "Son of my Pain." The meaning of the name the father gave was "Son of my Right Hand."

And was not Christ the Son of pain? All the sorrow of the world, that hour, when she gave her child over into the hands of strangers, was nothing compared with the struggle of God when He gave up His only Son. The omnipo-tent God in a birth throel. And was not Christ appropriately called "Son of the Right Hand?" Did not Stephen look into Heaven and see him standing at the right hand of God? And does not the speaker of him as "standing at the right hand of God?" And does not Jesus say: "Oh, Benjamin—Jesus! Son of pain! Son of Victory! The deepest emotions of our souls ought to be stirred at the sound of that name—Benjamin. In your prayers plead his name. His sufferings, His sorrows and His death. If you refuse to do it all the corn-crisis and the palaces of Heaven will be bolted and barred against your soul, and a voice from the throne shall stun you with the announcement: 'You shall not see my face except your brother be with you.'"

My text also suggests the reason why so many people do not get any real comfort. You meet ten people; nine of them are in need of some kind of condolence. There is something in their health, or in their state or in their do-mestic life that demands sympathy. And yet the most of the world's sympathy amounts to absolutely nothing. People go to the wrong crib, or they go in the wrong way. When the plague was in Rome a great many years ago there were eighty men who chanted themselves to death with the litanies of Gregory the Great—literally chanted themselves to death, and yet it did not stop the plague. All the time of this world did not halt the plague of the human heart. I come to some one whose ailments are chronic and say: "In Heaven you will never be sick." That does not do any good. I come to some one who is in a state of distress. What you want is a soothing power for your present distress. Lost children, have you? I come to you and tell you that in ten years perhaps you will meet those loved ones before the throne of God.

But there is but little condolence in that. One day is a year without them, and ten years is a small eternity. What you want is a sympathy now—present help. I come to those of you who have lost dear friends, and say: "Try to forget them. Do not keep the departed always in your mind." How can you forget them when every figure in the carpet, and every face in the crowd, and every room call out their name. Suppose I come to you and say by way of condolence: "God is wise." "Oh," you say, "that gives me no help." Suppose I come to you and say: "God, from all eternity, has arranged this trouble." "Alm," you say, "that does me no good." Then I say: "With the swift feet of the prayer go directly to the corn-crisis for a heavenly supply." You go. You say: "Lord, help me; Lord, comfort me." But no help yet. No comfort yet. It is all dark. What is the matter? I have found. You ought to go to God and say: "Here, O Lord, are the wounds of my soul, and I bring with me the wounded Jesus. Let His wounds pay for my wounds, His loneliness for my loneliness, His heart-break for my heart-break. O God for the sake of the Lord Jesus Christ—the thief, the man, the Benjamin, the brother—may my agonized soul, O Jesus, be a portion for the jackals of the wilderness, but, coming with the Divine Jesus, the grain of the Lamb that is sown upon our soul, and abundance shall be given us. We shall be invited to sit in the palace of the King and at the table; and while the Lord of Health is appointed to our table, He will not forget us; and then there it will be found that our Benjamin's mess is larger than all the others, for so it ought to be. For this is the Lamb that was slain to receive blessing, and riches, and honor, and glory, and power."

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DECEPTIVE LOOKS.

Not Always Safe to Judge by Appearance.

Down the handsome city avenue he came a large, splendidly dressed, pompous-looking elderly man, carrying his shining gold-headed cane in his hands, and his hands were gloved. He looked the haughty, purse-proud, stony-hearted autocrat if ever any one did. You would have sworn that he was a man of the moment. Around the corner came a miserably ragged, dirty and puny little girl of seven or eight years, who looked as if she had never had a square meal in all the days of her young and hard life.

Away she darted around the corner and down she tumbled, falling heavily on her poor, skinny little nose and making a great deal of noise. Of course pompous Mr. Cressus wouldn't notice her—unfeeling old wretch that he is! On he goes—not well if he hasn't stopped! If he isn't down on his knees saying: "There, there, Miss, don't cry any more now! It won't hurt long. Just let me wipe the blood away!" And if he didn't whip out his beautiful hemstitched, red-lined handkerchief and mop up the bleeding nose on that.

"There, there," he kept on saying soothingly. "It doesn't hurt much now, does it? No? Well, I know it wouldn't hurt long. You must be a brave little girl and not mind if I dust a little. Hurt your finger, too, didn't you? That's too bad. But I'll fix that all right for you." Out came another handkerchief from another pocket and off came another strip from one side of it, and with the strip he bandaged up that finger as neat and tenderly as a woman would have bandaged it.

"Now I guess we're all right," he said, rising to his feet. "You just come along with me and see if we can't find something in some of the stores on the next street that you'll like. Come right along."

And away they walked, her grimy, skinny, little hand in his daintily gloved one, and I said to myself, "Well, you just can't not judge by appearance in this queer, old-fashioned domestic case; and there's a good deal more of the milk of human kindness scattered around than one supposes there is, indeed there is."—Detroit Free Press.

The annual coffee crop of the world is estimated at over 11,000,000,000 pounds, worth at first hands \$185,000,000. The quantity is grown in lands between the parallel of 30 degrees south latitude, mainly in British India and the neighboring islands, in Liberia and other parts of Africa, in the West Indies, Mexico, Central America and Brazil. The domestic consumption of the United States amounts to 861,132,100 pounds, which is valued here at \$73,140,000, and of which 90 per cent comes from countries geographically belonging to this continent.

"And you say you would die for me?" "I'm afraid you are not so brave as that." "Am I not?" "You show my fearlessness of death every time I come into your presence." "How is that?" "Because you always look so killing." That settled the business.—N. Y. Press.

—The man who does all his praying on his knees prays very little.

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HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

SPENCER COOPER, - - - Editor.



HAZEL GREEN, KY.:
FRIDAY, - Oct. 2, 1891.

In the vocabulary of some people "practical politics" and "hard cash" are synonymous.

Philadelphia has been called a slow town, but that Philadelphian who has invented a locomotive that makes 100 miles an hour, is certainly not a slow fellow in his ideas.

Verily the lion and the lamb have made their bed together when, in a number of Kansas Judicial districts, the Republicans and Democrats have united against the Farmers' Alliance.

H. T. Duncan, editor of the Lexington Press, has withdrawn from the race for Mayor of that city upon the advice of friends. Mr. Duncan had a walk-over had he remained on the track, and looking at the situation from this distance it looks a little curious to say the least of it.

John W. Mackay has an eye on a seat in the Senate it is said, and as soon as he determines which party in Nevada may be the easiest to "control" he will begin his "persuasive" campaign. He has been abroad so much that he may discover his estimate of American citizens is erroneous.

In one precinct of Seneca county, O., there is not a single Republican. Now the question is, how shall the new election law be obeyed, as the law requires that in each precinct there shall be appointed by the county board of elections four judges of election, two from each of the leading political parties.

Gov. Campbell and Major McKinley are to engage in an old-fashioned joint debate at Ada, Ohio, on the 8th inst. The fact that the two men are warm personal friends makes it certain that the discussion will be good natured and free from personalities that have been indulged in by others upon similar occasions.

A report of the U. S. consul at Frankfurt, to the State department, presents a doleful picture of affairs in relation to the food supply of Germany, and concludes with the statement that "in the end the people of Germany, like those of France and England, will have to draw upon the well filled granaries of the United States for a large part of their food supply for the coming year."

The "barrel" will play its usual important part in the New York campaign this year, in spite of the hopes and predictions of those who believe that something higher and better should be aspired to by the citizens of the Empire State. Aspirations were plentiful enough among the anti-barrel men in both parties, but the fellows who knew how to "get there" were most plentiful in the "barrel" brigades of the two parties, hence the usual result.

The "World's Fair" will have to get along somehow without the official participation of Italy, as that government in acknowledging the receipt of resolutions adopted by the Italo-American committee for the promotion of the Columbian Exposition says: "In pursuance of a principle long ago adopted the Italian government declines to officially participate in any international exhibition." The same letter adds that the government feels no hostility towards the enterprise and will do all in its power to assist such of its citizens as may desire to exhibit their goods at the exposition.

B. G. Bruce, one of the best known live stock men in America and Secretary of the Louisville Jockey Club, died very suddenly of apoplexy at his home, in Lexington, last week Wednesday. He was sixty-four years of age, and his whole life was devoted to stock interests. Mr. Bruce was a graduate from the Medical department of the Transylvania university, at Lexington, and practiced his profession at Irvine, in Estill county, for about a year. He was one of the best judges of horseflesh in America, and the last years of his life were devoted to the study of the horse.

Deafness Can't be Cured, by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that we cannot cure by taking Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75 cents.

Queer old world this. The founder of the New York family of Astor, who was a plebeian peddler and dealer in furs, found America a pretty good sort of a place, although it must be admitted that his social aspirations were not very high, and came to think of it, they could not have been, owing to the scent of his surroundings; but William Waldorf Astor, of the present generation, has so far outgrown his forefather's ideas that he finds the atmosphere of America insupportable, and he has gone to the old country to spend the remainder of his life, and report says that he has taken a goodly portion of the Astor millions along with him. Perhaps the young man left to escape the odor of the New York streets which must have been a constant reminder to him of the detested fur business.

Serious Danger Threatens every man, woman or child living in a region of country where fever and ague is prevalent, since the germs of malarial disease are lulled from the air and are swallowed from the water of such a region. Medicinal safeguard is absolutely necessary to nullify this danger. As a means of fortifying and acclimating the system so as to be able to resist the malarial poison, Hostetter's Stomach Bitters incomparably the best and the most popular. Irregularities of the stomach, liver and bowels encourage malaria; but these are speedily rectified by the Bitters. The functions of digestion and secretion are assisted by its use, and a vigorous as well as regular condition of the system promoted by it. Constitution and physique are thus defended against the invasions of malaria by this matchless preventive, which is also a certain and thorough remedy in the worst cases of intermittent and remittent fevers.

The English Trades Union Congress has made a demand that members of the English Parliament be paid salaries instead of being compelled to serve for nothing as at present. Although this demand will be bitterly resisted by the nobility and the conservative, wealthy, middle class, which always toadies to the holders of titles, it is a just one and will beyond a doubt be granted sooner or later, although it will be the first long step towards making a Republic of Great Britain. The present law shuts the workingman out of the House of Commons unless, as is done in several cases, the labor Union contribute enough to support them, and they have practically no representation in that body; whereas, the number of their votes would if all cast for their own members, give them a sufficient representation to hold the balance of power should the House be divided as now.

Consumption Cured. An old physician, retired from practice, having had placed in his hands by an East India missionary the formula of a simple vegetable remedy for the speedy and permanent cure of Consumption, Bronchitis, Catarrh, Asthma, and all Throat and Lung Affections, also a positive and radical cure for Nervous Debility and all Nervous Complaints, after having tested its wonderful curative powers in thousands of cases, has felt it his duty to make it known to his suffering fellow-men. Actuated by this motive and a desire to relieve human suffering, I will send free of charge, to all who desire it, this recipe, in German, French or English, with full directions for preparing and using. Sent by mail by addressing with stamp, naming this paper. W. A. NOYES, 820 Powers' Block, Rochester, N. Y.

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RECEIVERS' SALE 1,000 ACRES.

By virtue of a judgment and order of sale of the Hickman Court of Common Pleas at its July term, in the consolidated cases of "The Huntington bank and others against J. E. Bowers and others," I will on

MONDAY, OCTOBER 5th, 1891, At the Court House door in Campton, Wolfe county, Kentucky (that being county court day), expose to public sale to the highest and best bidder the following described real estate, viz:

All that certain tract of one thousand acres of land situate, lying and being in the County of Wolfe and State of Kentucky, and more particularly bounded and described as follows: Being part of the land known as Reynolds patent, and beginning at a point distant 400 poles north 81 degrees east from a point on the west line of said patent, 3200 poles south 9 degrees east from a cherry and sugar tree standing on the northwest corner of said patent land, and running from point of commencement south 9 degrees east 400 poles; thence north 81 degrees east 400 poles; thence north 9 degrees west 400 poles; thence south 81 degrees west 400 poles to the point or place of beginning, and known as Tract No. 64 of Hill's survey, Reynolds' patent.

TERMS.—Sale will be made on a credit of six, twelve and eighteen months, purchaser being required to give bond with approved security for the payment of the purchase money, bearing interest from date at the rate of six per cent. per annum, to have the force and effect of a replevin bond. A lien will also be retained upon the property until the purchase money is paid.

JOHN R. KEMP, Receiver and Commissioner. Clinton, Ky., Aug. 17, 1891.

+ JACKSON + COLLEGIATE INSTITUTE

(Of Central University)
JACKSON, KENTUCKY.

Situation beautiful and healthful, large two story brick building, a faculty of competent and experienced teachers. Primary and intermediate departments (all common branches). Academic and collegiate departments (Higher English, Natural and Mental Science, Latin, Greek, German, Algebra, Geometry, Surveying, etc.) Full Normal Course arranged especially for the thorough training of teachers. Business Course giving practical instruction in business forms and calculations, commercial law, penmanship, type setting, etc. Medical department, organ and piano. Both sexes admitted, morals of students carefully guarded, sources of study discipline and honor. Session of 1891-2 opens Tuesday, Sept. 1st. For circular giving full information, address Prof. M. C. NARRON, Sec'y, Jackson, Ky.

L. H. BLAXTON, D. D., Chancellor.

DR. J. F. LOCKHART,

DENTIST,

EZEL, KY.

JAMES P. FANT,

WITH THE "OLD RELIABLE"

Hot House of W. S. Dickinson & Co.,

Cor. Pearl & Vine, CINCINNATI,

invites all of his mountain friends, and especially the merchants, to give him a call when in the city.

W. J. SEITZ,

Thos. Henderson & Son,

WHOLESALE

ASHLAND, KY.

Do You Need Money?

If so, you can get something better than dollars from us. The completion of the K. U. R. to Jackson has cut us off from a large wholesale trade heretofore had by us in several counties east, and left on our hands an immense stock of goods, which we are compelled to unload, and in order to do so we are determined to make prices do the work, prices which will make our patrons happy and make competition howl. We offer to Country Merchants extra inducements, and guarantee to them lower prices than they ever got before. We are overstocked and must unload. Remember we will duplicate any bill, with freights added, either wholesale or retail, east or west, north or south, up hill or down. We are now receiving such lines, bought for cash at bottom bargains, as will fill every department. New, fresh, seasonable, choice and cheap. We can astonish you with

CHEAP TABLES

covered with goods at half prices. As the prices we name merely give us a chance to get our money out of the goods, we cannot afford credit. Goods will be sold for cash only, or country produce, live stock and school claims taken in exchange. We have opened a new department under the charge of Miss Laura Rawlings and Miss Lula Day, which is fully stocked with the Millinery, Notions, Ladies' Furnishing Goods, Wall Paper, Carpets and Oil Cloths, School Books and Supplies, Pictures and Frames etc., etc. Miss Rawlings is a thoroughly competent Milliner and Dress Maker, and we offer you a City Stock to select from. You can get as fine and stylish Millinery and Dresses here as anywhere, and at the very lowest prices. Yours, etc.,

J. T. DAY & CO.,

HAZEL GREEN, KENTUCKY.

PATTON BROS., WHOLESALE MANUFACTURING DRUGGISTS

CATLETTSBURG, KY.

The Largest Drug House in the Ohio Valley.

Manufacturers of 225 REMEDIES that are Sold by the Dozen.

16,000 Square Feet of Floor Room. 28 Hands Employed.

NERVE KING!
The only remedy that is sold on an absolute guarantee to cure all Pains and Aches, Cramps and Colic, Headaches, Dizziness, etc. Used Internally and externally. The best Liniment in the world. PRICE 25 CENTS.

FOR SALE BY DRUG STORES, AND COUNTRY STORES EVERYWHERE.

J. M. KELLY, President. WM. BRIGHT, Secretary and Treasurer.

WHENEVER YOU VISIT LEXINGTON,

CALL ON THE—

Lexington Foundry Co.

Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET,

Shop K. U. RAILROAD, near 7th St.

They are operating THE LARGEST FOUNDRY AND MACHINE SHOP IN THE STATE east of Louisville.

All kinds of BOILER AND ENGINE REPAIRING SKILLFULLY DONE, AT THE LOWEST LIVING PRICES. J. M. KELLY, President.

Office 99 EAST MAIN STREET.

Foundry on K. U. RAILROAD, - Lexington, Ky.

J. H. BENNETT,

WITH

YANKIE SEIP & CO.,

JOHNS OF

Hats, Caps, Gloves, Straw Goods

AND UMBRELLAS.

31 N. PAINT ST. - CHILLICOTHE, O.

JOB PRINTING

NEATLY, CHEAPLY AND PROMPTLY EXECUTED AT THIS OFFICE. Send your order.

HAZEL GREEN HERALD.

Has a larger circulation in Wolfe, Morgan and Breathitt than all other papers in the state, and merchants in Mt. Sterling, Winchester, Lexington, Louisville and Cincinnati will find it the most valuable through which to secure Mountain Trade.

ADVERTISING RATES.

Advertisements inserted for less than 3 months will be 75 cents an inch for the first insertion and 25 cents an inch for each subsequent insertion.

ALL TRANSIENT ADVERTISING MUST BE PAID IN ADVANCE.

STANDING ADVERTISEMENTS.	
1 inch, 12 months	\$ 7 50
2 inches, "	12 50
3 inches, "	15 00
4 inches, "	18 75
5 inches, "	22 00
6 inches, "	25 00
Liberal rates on large advertisements made known on application.	

Local notices to be interspersed among reading matter, 10 cents a line, with a discount of 25 per cent. where they run a month or more.

Obituaries, tributes of respect, etc., 3c. a line. Count six words to the line and send money with the manuscript. We will write obituaries and publish at 5 cents a line. Marriage and death notices, not exceeding ten lines, solicited and published FREE.

50 CENTS FOR REGULAR ADVERTISING PAYABLE QUARTERLY ON DEMAND.

Address **SPENCER COOPER,**
Hazel Green, Ky.

Judge Tutt, of Campton, attended the fair.

Several of our citizens will attend the Nauey Hanks trot at Lexington.

Earlester's photograph gallery is here for ten days. Call and get your picture.

A full list of the premiums awarded at the fair will be printed on the 9th inst.

Weak hair strengthened and the scalp kept clean by using Hall's Hair Remedy.

Frank B. Russell, Cashier of the Clay City National Bank, was in attendance at the fair.

J. G. Trimble, Mrs. Lizzie Turner, R. Trimble and many others from Mt. Sterling attended the Fair.

Happy and content is a home with "The Rochester," a lamp with the light of the morning.

For catalogues, write Rochester Lamp Co. New York.

Judge A. E. Cole, of Maysville, candidate for the Court of Appeals, was shaking hands with the people and making himself generally agreeable.

Hugh Beatty of Beattyville, this week sold to F. McGuire, of this place, a very handsome upright piano. As soon as it is delivered we will have more to say of it.

FOR SALE.—I have for sale 16 acres of land lying on the waters of Grassy; good coal on land, and very productive; good water; will be sold at a bargain.

Apply to **JACK SPICER,**
Hazel Green, Ky.

MIGRAINE, the only permanent cure for all forms of headache and neuralgia, relieves the pain in from 15 to 20 minutes. For sale on positive guarantee at THE HERALD office, or sent postpaid by mail on receipt of price, 50 cents a box.

If parents, who have children subject to croup, would take the advice of Rose & Swango, they would never be without a bottle of Chamberlain's Cough Remedy in the house. It will not only cure croup but will prevent it, if used as soon as the first symptoms appear, which can always be done if the Remedy is kept at hand.

Wiley Maddox, near Sedalia, Mo., was a guest of the Day House Friday night, having come to Rothwell on a through coupon ticket, which the first one ever taken up by Capt. Charley Peery. Mr. Maddox left here fifty-three years ago, at the age of twelve years, and this is his first return to the scenes of his childhood.

At this season of the year people can not be too careful about keeping their bowels regular. Bilious and malarial diseases are often brought on by allowing the bowels to become torpid. An occasional dose of St. Patrick's Pills is all that would be required and might prevent serious sickness. For sale by Rose & Swango.

For a band of only six months practice the boys of the Hazel Green Cornet band did remarkably well during the Fair and every one spoke in the highest terms of their selections. Two much praise cannot be given Prof. E. B. Busby, of Mt. Sterling, for the great pains he took during the few weeks he was with them in bringing them out, and the boys all say with one accord that he is a most excellent instructor. They also return thanks to Messrs. Joe M. Conroy, W. F. Cheatham and W. B. O'Connell, of Mt. Sterling, for valuable assistance rendered.

The Fair at this place closed in a blaze of glory on Friday, the date of this paper, and the exhibition of farm produce and live stock was all that could be desired. Several gentlemen who visited other Fairs, in fact all the Fairs in the State, say the exhibition of farm produce has never been excelled in the State. Our space in this issue is too limited to give the premium list, but we will in our next issue give a complete list of the premiums. As a financial success it was unprecedented.

The following would indicate that there is still hope for the paralyzed. Frank Cornelius, Purcell, Indian Ter., says: "I induced Mr. Pinson, whose wife had paralysis in the face, to try a bottle of Chamberlain's Pain Balm. To their great surprise before the bottle had been all used she was a great deal better. Her face had been drawn to one side, but the Pain Balm relieved all pain and soreness, and the mouth assumed its natural shape." Is also unequalled for rheumatism, lame back, sprains, swellings and lacerations. 50 cent bottles for sale by Rose & Swango.

TO THE CITIZENS OF HAZEL GREEN: I was told this morning there are a dozen men who want to buy lots and build at Hazel Green. Would not a dozen new houses going up in Hazel Green look like business? You can not have a town without people. You can not have people without houses. You can not have houses without a place to build them. No man ought to be allowed to go away from Hazel Green who wants to build and is willing to pay a fair price on account of exorbitant prices of land growing out of the cupidity of the land owners. This will kill any town in the world. Here is room for enterprise and public spirit. Your citizens had better organize on this matter. You can pursue a course that will cut off your own noses. It has, in town building, proved a most paying business to give away every other lot. Do not think, any one, that I am moved by any pecuniary motive to write this. I do it simply on account of my unselfish interest in the progress and building up of your growing town.

Yours respectfully,
J. M. DOWNING.

Notice.

The Ex-Confederate Association of Wolfe county will meet in annual session on the third Saturday in October, 1891, at Campton, Ky. All ex-Confederate soldiers are specially requested to be present.

JOSEPH C. LYKINS,
Pres. Wolfe Co. Ex-Con. Ass'n.

Campton Currency.

The wife of John E. Drake is very low with dropsy, and her recovery is very doubtful.

Twelve or fifteen Indians passed thro' here yesterday (October 1) en route to Beattyville.

James A. Williams went to Beattyville Monday on legal business, returning home Tuesday.

J. B. Holton, our efficient County Court Clerk, who has been sick for some time, is improving rapidly.

George Robinson, of the firm of Robinson & Combs, is having erected a handsome building on Main street.

Nicholas Fulk bought a pair of fine mules from John T. Center, one day last week, for which he paid \$300.

The public school at this place is progressing rapidly, with M. F. Brown, teacher, and Miss Lydia Hooks, assistant.

Rev. F. A. Savage, the new pastor of the M. E. church, South, delivered two able sermons at the Methodist church Sunday.

Several young ladies and gentlemen of this place attended the quarterly meeting of the Methodist church at Meadow Branch Sunday.

My worthy young friend, Jacob C. Fulk, son of Nicholas Fulk and half brother of our townsman G. T. Center, delivered one of the ablest speeches at the debating society Monday night that has ever been delivered in this town.

C. C. Williams is in Texas fencing his farm. He has bought 640 acres of land in the Lone Star State and will move to it in February. All may leave the grand and glorious old Common wealth of Kentucky who desire to, but never will. Kentucky is undoubtedly the best State in the Union, and Wolfe is the best county in the State.

Oct. 2. **SUPPLIER JACK.**

FOR HYGIENIC Use Brown's Iron Bitters. Physicians recommend it. All druggists keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

Below we give the names of a part of those who stopped at the Day House during the Fair:

J. Felbel, Cincinnati, O.
W. J. Wireman, Salsyerville.
Joe McGuire, West Liberty.
Joe Faller, Cincinnati.
C. T. Wyatt, Mt. Sterling.
J. H. Wyatt, Louisville.
Richard Blount, Beattyville.
Mrs. C. B. Hill, Beattyville.
Miss Pauline Lewis, Beattyville.
G. H. Turner, Beattyville.
L. G. Moeller, Louisville.
E. C. Fogle, Lexington.
H. S. Hudson, Barboursville.
J. S. Cope, Jackson.
C. T. Byrd, Frozen Creek.
J. H. Harper, Clark Co.
H. P. Rice, Salsyerville.
E. D. Vest, Morgan Co.
L. K. Nixon, Cedar Bluff, Va.
J. C. May, Salsyerville.
T. Heinrich, Cynthiana.
J. S. Anderson, Lykins.
James Hargis, Jackson.
G. W. Jewell, Jackson.
Thos. Watt, Lost Creek.
R. E. Smith, Louisville.
J. S. Ellison, Catlettsburg.
Sam Amy, Torrent.
F. R. Russell, Clay City.
Chas. Sewell, Jackson.
C. G. McAllister, Owsingville.
R. L. Goodpastor, Mt. Sterling.
James Lockridge, Louisville.
Kelly Fulk, Campton.
B. N. Spradling, Spradling.
D. C. Blair, Blair's Mills.
A. F. Blair, Yocum.
C. C. Blair, Blair's Mills.
F. F. Blair, do.
C. D. Sublett, Louisville.
E. B. Arnett, Hendrick.
Price Eager, Beattyville.
B. Jamison, Beattyville.
H. H. Bryan, Lexington.
J. C. Masonheim, Lexington.
J. D. Poer, Lexington.
H. Senter, Jackson.
M. J. Sparks, Lexington.
T. S. Prater, Salsyerville.
K. S. Harkin, Salsyerville.
Miss Lizzie Floyd, Lexington.
Lee Henry, Sidesview.
Geo. W. Lovelace and wife, Campton.
J. A. Nickell, Blackwater.
C. M. Keyser and wife, West Liberty.
Hastide Cule, West Liberty.
Z. T. Harsh, Campton.
D. B. Harsh, Stillwater.
E. H. Harsh, Stillwater.
A. T. Hurst, Campton.
J. P. Stiner, Salsyerville.
A. E. Cole, Maysville.
A. F. Byrd and wife, Campton.
G. T. Center and wife, Campton.
Laura Demaree, Campton.
Rosa Ashby, Campton.
Sarah Fulk, Campton.
Chas. H. Geidel, Roscoe.
Geo. Meyer, Ashland.
J. D. Power, Catlettsburg.
Jeff Prater and wife, Salsyerville.
Geo. W. Robinson, Campton.
H. N. Horton, Campton.
T. McClure, West Liberty.
R. S. Cluke, Grassy Lick.
J. L. Jackson, Gallipolis.
G. A. Early, Lexington.
W. J. Jamison, Beattyville.
W. G. Masters, Beattyville.
J. E. Cooper, Mt. Sterling.
J. M. Ingram, Miss.
Mary Ingram, Miss.
C. C. Pieratt and wife, Miss.
N. B. Lyons and wife, Miss.
Belle Lyons, Miss.
J. M. Pieratt, Esq.
Amos Davis, West Liberty.
B. M. Carr, West Liberty.
J. H. Deltrich, Des Moines, Iowa.
J. D. Harper, Mt. Sterling.
J. Hazelrigg, Mt. Sterling.
C. A. Turner, Mt. Sterling.
F. W. Bassett, Mt. Sterling.
Robert Cecil, Barney.

The following were registered at the Dormitory this week:

Miss Mattie Combs, Jackson.
Miss Addie Combs, Jackson.
Miss Sophie Combs, Jackson.
Miss Ellen Minter, Booneville.
Miss Belle Moore, Booneville.
Miss Nellie Perry, West Liberty.
Chas. Snowden, St. Helena.
Joe Hieronymus, Hieronymus Ford.
J. W. Easterling, Morgan Co.
J. A. Henry, Morgan Co.
J. M. Downing, West Liberty.
C. D. Daniel and wife, Esq.
F. F. Thomas and wife, Esq.
H. F. Fannin and wife, Esq.
A. J. Nickell, Esq.
Mrs. M. F. Nickell, Esq.
J. M. Row, president of the Fair association, will take his wife and attend the great Nancy Hanks and Allerton trot at Lexington, commencing October 19.

It may be that the Kentucky Midland Railway extension scheme is in the soup, since the new Constitution, which went into effect last Monday, forbids county aid, but we think not.

The vote offered by the County Court for October 19, to ascertain whether a majority of qualified voters of Montgomery county are willing to have county bonds loaned for stock in mid railroad to the amount of \$100,000, according to the proposition accepted by the County Court and published in The Sentinel-Democrat last week, will be taken.

It was the opinion of some of our people that when the new constitution went into effect that no county or city could vote aid to a railroad, even under existing charters, hence it was thought that if Montgomery county did not take a vote on subscribing aid to the Midland Railway before the new Constitution was promulgated that that would stop the proceedings; but such is not the case.

Our fears were unfounded. The action of the new Constitution relied on to kill off such business reads: "The General Assembly shall not authorize any county or sub division thereof, city, town or incorporated district, to become a stockholder in any company, association or corporation, or to obtain or appropriate money for, or to loan its credit to, any corporation, association or individual, except for the purpose of constructing or maintaining bridges, turnpike roads or gravel roads."

It will be seen that this is in the future, and has no reference to past acts of the Legislature granting authority to vote aid to railroads. In other words, it does not repeal, or annul, the charter of the Ky. Midland Railway authorizing Montgomery county to take stock in that corporation. Hence it is all right to go ahead with the vote, and if a majority of the voters vote in favor of the proposition submitted, the county will have to subscribe the amount in stock as agreed, provided the railroad company complies with its part of the contract.

Hon. Cassius M. Clay, Jr., true to his old tricks of opposing the interests of Eastern Kentucky, made a red-hot speech in favor of the immediate promulgation of the new Constitution and carried his point. Mr. Clay is a thoroughbred and lives in the center of God's country where the sky comes down like a blue parasol all round him, and he has very little consideration for the hewers of wood and drawers of water that inhabit the hoop-pole "deestric" of the Highlands.

The Frankfort correspondent of the Courier-Journal says:

"The Kentucky Midland railroad attributes the defeat of their attempt to have the promulgation of the new Constitution deferred a few weeks to Mr. Clay. They say the people of Montgomery county wanted the road badly, and they are very much displeased with Mr. Clay's opposition. The proposition could not be submitted at once, owing to a clause in the Midland's charter."—Sentinel Democrat.

W. B. O'Connell, of Mt. Sterling, is rusticating in this town, and attending the Fair.

RHEUMATISM

neuralgia, and sciatica can always be successfully treated with

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

A cure is sure to follow the persistent use of this medicine.

Has Cured Others will cure you.

VALUABLE FARM FOR SALE.

The beautiful farm known as the R. F. Cookrell farm, near Esel, Ky., is now offered for sale by its owner. This is the most desirable situation in Morgan county—some dwelling of 7 rooms with two hallways, large yard of elegant shade trees and evergreens, two ever-flowing wells, small neat store house on premises, large barn and all necessary outbuildings, good house on farm for tenants, large orchard with abundance of fruit of all kinds, best distillery in the county, desirable woodland and valuable timber, a good store of general merchandise within 100 yards of dwelling, only one-half mile from town, Esel, where there are good schools, churches, etc. Cause for selling, failure of my father's health. Desires to sell immediately. Good and true. Apply to **LILLIE M. COOK RILEY,** Esel, Ky.

DAILY HACK LINE

FROM

HAZEL GREEN TO ROTHWE L.

Leaves Hazel Green every morning (Sunday excepted) and connects with afternoon train for Mt. Sterling.
Leaves Rothwell every morning on arrival of train from Mt. Sterling (except Sunday) and arrives at Hazel Green at 8 P. M.

Fare \$2 Each Way.

Careful and attentive drivers in charge of each hack, and special attention paid to ladies or children traveling without escort. The traveling baggage respectfully solicited. Very respectfully,
W. R. TABOR, Proprietor.

THE WINCHESTER BANK,

WINCHESTER, KY.

N. H. WITHERSPOON, President.
R. D. HUNTER, Cashier.

Paid up Capital, \$200,000.00.
Surplus, \$60,000.00.

This Bank solicits the accounts of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky, and offers its customers every facility, and the most liberal terms within the limits of legitimate banking. oct18,19

NEW FARMERS BANK

MT. STERLING, KY.

Capital \$250,000.
Surplus \$40,000.

WM. MITCHELL, President.
CHAS. M. GRUBBS, Cashier.

The largest capital and surplus, and individual deposits than any bank in this section of the State.

Exchange Bank of Kentucky,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL \$100,000.00.

We have more Hazel Green business than any other bank, and want to increase it. Send us your account and we will treat you well.

R. J. PETERS, President.
JOHN G. WINN, Cashier.

TRADERS DEPOSIT BANK,

MT. STERLING, KY.

CAPITAL, \$200,000. | SURPLUS, \$30,000.

J. M. BRIGHT, President.
G. L. KIRKPATRICK, Vice President.
W. W. THOMPSON, Cashier.

We respectfully solicit the business of merchants, farmers, traders and business men generally throughout Eastern Kentucky. A general banking business done. Give us a chance to send you a bank book, how your checks, and loan you money when in need. W. W. THOMPSON, Cash.

Mt. Sterling National Bank,

MT. STERLING, KY.

Capital \$100,000
Surplus \$18,550.

LEWIS APPERSON, President.
H. R. FRENCH, Cashier.

Mountain business is respectfully solicited with the assurance that we will treat every customer fairly.

STATE COLLEGE

OF KENTUCKY.

26 PROFESSORS AND INSTRUCTORS.

Agricultural, Scientific, Engineering, Classical, Normal School, Academic, Commercial and Military Courses of Study. FREE OF TUITION.

Full term begins September 26th, 1891. Board in dormitory \$2 per week; in private families \$3.50 to \$4. For Catalogue address **JAS. K. PATTERSON, Ph.D.,** LEXINGTON, KY.

TRIMBLE BROS.,

WHOLESALE

GROCERS.

MT. STERLING, KY.

Consignments of produce and the storage of Mountain Merchants respectfully solicited. Jelt19

H. E. MAUPIN, WITH **D. H. CARPENTER,** WHOLESALE DRY GOODS, NOTIONS, BOOTS, SHOES, ETC. CATLETTSBURG, KY.

Hazel Green Herald.

SPENCER COOPER, Publisher.

HAZEL GREEN, N. Y.

A TREASURE.

Only a little golden ring.
That in my hand I hold.
Yet it is worth far more to me
Than just its weight in gold!

For, on a birthday, long ago,
My mother gave it me.
And, with loving words, on my girlhood's hand
She placed it tenderly.

Only a little golden ring!
Yet it binds me to the past;
My girlhood's day I seem to see,
As upon it my eyes are cast.

There were many friends whom I dearly
loved,
Whom I gladly would behold,
But none whose love was so pure as hers
Who gave me my ring of gold!

Only a little golden ring!
But it binds me to the skies,
For these, by faith, her form I see,
As I look through tearful eyes.

If those lips might speak to me again,
And the clasps of those arms enfold!
For one mother-kiss I'd gladly part
With my little ring of gold.

—Helen Percy, in Good Housekeeping.



CHAPTER II—CONTINUED.

He was made by these things the more determined to persevere and escape them. And the food, coarse as it was, brought a feeling of contentment. He consumed thirty cents' worth of it, and then approached the sharp-faced



female at the cashier's desk, to whom he gave the half dollar. He grieved to think that his dinner would make such a big hole in it. But there was already a hole in it, which was far more grievous, and because of which the keen-eyed cashier rejected it altogether. The half dollar was plucked.

CHAPTER III.

A BUSY DAY.

Russell held the half-dollar up to the light and made a pretense of examining the spot of baser metal in it. In reality he was considering the advisability of making a rush for the door. He decided to remain. It was had enough to have such a dinner on his stomach without having it on his conscience also. Evidently he must postpone payment. He did not like the idea. Harrowing dinners in this way had formed no part of his original scheme. He removed his eyes from the plucked coin, and turned them upon the cashier.

"Pretty work," said he; "I took it for a good one."

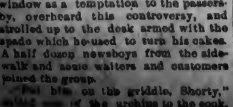
"Thirty cents, please," said the cashier in a tone calculated to discourage conversation.

"I regret to say that I haven't that amount with me," Russell began, apologetically.

"You ought to have thought of that before," was the response.

"Your remark bristles with wisdom," said Russell, "but it does not contain a suggestion as to a course of action."

"Settle up," said the cashier, by way of supplying the deficiency. A fat man in a white jacket and a traditional cook's cap, who had been engaged in



"PUT HIM ON THE GRIDDLE."

the manufacture of griddle-cakes by the window as a temptation to the passers-by, overheard this controversy, and stroled up to the desk armed with the spatula which he used to turn his cakes. A half dozen newsmen from the sidewalk and some waiters and customers joined the group.

"Put him on the griddle, Shorty," called one of the waiters to the cook.

and the suggestion was received with applause. The situation was becoming embarrassing, but just then a young man connected with the press, whom Russell knew, stepped into the restaurant to see whether anything worthy of record was transpiring.

"What's the matter, Mr. Russell?" inquired this young man.

"I have just feasted upon the biceps of a dried catfish and a cup of strange fluid called 'draw one,'" replied Russell, "and the only coin in my pocket happened to be plucked."

"I understand the situation correctly the gentleman with the little shovel intends to make a griddle-cake of me."

"I thought somebody was getting killed," said the reporter, looking disappointed. "But if that's all the trouble, I can lend you a dollar easily enough."

"Thank you," said Russell, taking the dollar. "I will leave it at your office at four o'clock to-morrow." Then he made out an I. O. U. on a leaf of the reporter's note-book, paid the check and went out upon the street.

He walked slowly along thinking of the queer incident. It was nothing in itself, and he found a new sensation in it. Three months ago it would have annoyed him. The thought that he had been unable to pay for so poor a meal would have oppressed him with a sense of poverty.

But he had escaped that feeling altogether, and he wondered why.

The reason was plain enough, though he could not see it. Living as he had done, wholly in a monotonous routine, such small mishaps had always assumed exaggerated proportions. Trifling embarrassments and the necessary self-denials of economy had given a false and somber color to his life because he had never had the tact to counterbalance them with the small pleasures which are within the reach of everybody.

But he viewed life differently now. This preposterous idea of money-getting had taken him out of the present and a false hope offered a false dependency.

"Hello! Russell," said a voice at his elbow; "come and play a game of billiards."

"How are you, Lane?" and Russell shook the young man warmly by the hand. "I'd like to play with you, but to tell the truth, I couldn't afford to pay if I lost. I've lost less than a dollar to carry me through to-morrow."

"Never mind that," was the cheerful response. "I'll lend you a couple of dollars if I hear you."

"I don't want to do it," said Russell, as he followed Lane in the direction of a billiard saloon. "Indeed," he added, mentally, "if that's the condition of the game I feel pretty sure you will."

It had been about five years since Russell had landed a billiard cue, and he had never been an expert. However, being out of practice did not worry him any, for it appeared to be a case where defeat was preferable to victory.

But he wished to avoid the appearance of throwing the game away, and therefore tried to miss all the shots by a narrow margin. In this way he executed some of the most brilliant "runs" of his life, and he was half a dozen points ahead when the game was near its end. Then the interest of the sport got the better of



A GOOD LOSS.

him; he played his level best; missed almost every shot, and was defeated by two points in a hundred.

"Tight game, that," said Lane, as he extracted a two-dollar bill from his vest pocket. "I hope you could play so well. If you hadn't shot carelessly at the last you'd have won."

The game cost sixty cents, which was rather a high percentage to pay for the loan of two dollars, but Russell reflected that the rate of interest is always highest to the man who can least afford to pay. He parted from Lane at the door of the billiard hall and took his way home with a quiet mind.

He decided to walk home. It is a hard necessity which compels a man to call a city lodging-house by such a hallowed name. The inmates are of fate's choosing, and he usually maintains as cordial relations with each other as do those strange and uncivilized animals which the keepers of menageries drive into the "Happy Family" cage. Grizzly suspicion and a keen eye for the place of kindly mutual interest, and the preservation of an armed neutrality is the sole condition of peace.

But a man may sleep there if he has a winning conscience and a quiet neighbor. It was a beautiful evening—so much of it as could struggle down between the tall buildings. The lane of stars over Russell's head shone bright, but it was very narrow.

Space is as valuable in the city that one can't have enough even of the sky. But the influence of the night may be felt in the city if a man has a sensitive soul.

At a blink one of the men of the downtown streets recognize the fact that the day is done. They give to the solitary wanderer a powerful impression of rest, but it is very different from that of sleeping under a starfield. The slumber of the city is oppressed. The air is

heavy like that of a close room; and the gleams of traffic in streets that are only half asleep remembers the groans of an uneasy dreamer whom the cares of the day pursue beyond the setting of the sun.

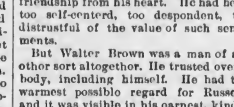
CHAPTER IV.

THE OFFER OF A FRIEND.

An hour's walk brought Russell to his own door—or, to be exact, to the door which he had hired of the lawyer who managed the estate of the man who in life had owned the building. He was surprised to see that a light was burning in his room, and to find, upon entering, that his return had been anxiously awaited by almost the only person in the world to whom he knew that he was really something more than a face and a name.

That the current of friendly feeling between the two men did not pass with equal force each way was Russell's fault alone. His gloomy and mechanical way of life had shut out friendship from his heart. He had been too self-centered, too dependent, too distrustful of the value of such sentiments.

But Walter Brown was a man of another sort altogether. He trusted everybody, including himself. He had the warmest feeling toward Russell, and it was visible in his earnest, kindly and handsome face. Russell was glad to see him—would have been glad to see



"I KNOW YOU THROUGH AND THROUGH."

almost anybody, because he did not feel in a mood for sleep, and dreaded his own thoughts lest they should be too logical. He shook Brown's hand with a hearty pressure, and then gave him a couple of "church warden" pipes and a box of tobacco with a manner full of genuine hospitality.

"I'm sorry if I have kept you waiting long," said he, while the pipes were being filled.

"I have been here only half an hour," Brown replied, "but I would gladly have waited much longer rather than have missed seeing you."

"I'm sorry if I have kept you waiting long," said he, while the pipes were being filled.

"You are going away? I'm sorry, indeed, to hear it," said Russell, "but as you are so late, you must go."

"So do I," replied the other, heartily, "but my liver has run me down, and a world of trouble. And I have sat here in this room to do it when I should have been learning what was going on around me."

Brown shook his head and smiled incredulously.

"You always underrated yourself," said he, "but I know you through and through. You have a mind that I have never met in any other man."

Russell wondered what Brown would think if he knew the absurd scheme which had been evolved by the "healthy and well-balanced" mind, but he was sufficiently philosophical to realize that every man's character is a sealed book to his friend no less than to a stranger.

"I have always admired you as a contented man," continued Brown. "You are one of those who know how to live. You are never led away by chimerical hopes. The noise of the struggle for wealth never enters your head."

You will progress soberly to a moderate success in the affairs of this world, and every step of your way will be in the line of the strictest rectitude."

"You know my position," said Russell, with Annett & Co.'s said Russell.

"No; I hadn't heard of it, but I do not regard it as a serious matter. A man of your ability and character will not fail to find a quiet neighbor."

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"I have been here only half an hour," Brown replied, "but I would gladly have waited much longer rather than have missed seeing you."

"There is a reason, then, for all this," said Russell. "You have not drawn up this statement of affairs merely to test my conscience working?"

"There is a reason, my dear boy. I am going away for two years. A chance has been offered me to go as civil engineer to superintend a great work in the heart of Africa. The duties, the responsibilities and the promised rewards of this undertaking are far beyond any thing I deserve or could have asked for."

"I am not sure that you are not a little too soon to say that you have no choice but to accept it thankfully. I shall to-morrow."

"Do you propose that I go with you?" asked Russell.

"No, indeed," said Brown; "you will be better off here. I have known men who needed to be taken out of this center of all temptations into the wilderness for the safety of their souls, but you are not one of them. The glare of the almighty dollar does not dazzle you."

"I am to execute some commission for you when you are to leave something in my care?"

"That will seem a strange way of phrasing it," said Russell. "I shall say, 'I am to execute some commission for you when you are to leave something in my care.'"

"My dear boy, I leave my heart behind me; I am in love."

An amused smile crept over Russell's face.

"Well, said he, at length, 'if there is any matter on earth or elsewhere, which is wholly beyond my possibilities of usefulness, I think you have named it.'"

"You are mistaken," said his friend, earnestly; "for this is not wholly an affair of the heart. It is not money either; though I saw the suspicion in your eyes. Let me tell you the reason. The girl I love is Alice Ray. She is the daughter of the lumber-trust king. I made her acquaintance through her brother George, now dead. He was my classmate in college. I have told you of it before, no doubt."

"I knew of your calling there, of course," said Russell, "but you never said much about Miss Ray. I used to think it was unwise for a poor man to attempt the preservation of social relations with the very rich."

"The Rays are plain people," replied Brown; "they do not go into society. I have thought it unfortunate for Alice Ray, though I but seldom see her. She is a shrewd enough man, in business, and his wife is an estimable woman, but I don't believe that either of them has read a book in the last six years. They do not impress you as intelligent people and yet they have no intellectual life. The consequence of their deficiencies and the queer isolation of the family is that Alice has a strangely undeveloped mind. She has been to school and has learned a large number of facts but she makes no use of them. I am sure that she has a good mind but it doesn't get any exercise. Do you not myself observe?"

"You do," replied Russell, promptly, "but I am afraid there is nothing unusual about Miss Ray's position. Too many girls in this city are similarly situated."

"I don't see it that way," said Brown; "I love her the more for her sympathy. She doesn't know it yet, unless by intuition. She is only eighteen, you know, and I have a fortune to make yet before she can win her father's consent. As for her own innocent heart, Heaven forgive my presumption in thinking that I might ever be worthy of its love; but I have dared to hope so, and I do not blush the thought."

"What I want to ask of you, Russell," he continued, even more earnestly, "is whether it would be impossible for me to speak of it if I did not regard you as a friend and brother of all confidence. I want you to know Miss Ray; to be her friend when I am gone. It will be greatly to the advantage of both. You will tell her what to read and what to think; she will dispel your misogynistic notions; when I return I shall find her a past-master in logic and philosophy; and you married, very likely, to one of her pretty school friends, with the honey-moon shining over your right shoulder."

"I am afraid that all this is planned for my good more than for hers," said Russell. "You know that a lonely life I led, and you thought that some influence would draw me out. It is a little wonder that I have not done so. You are the best thing in the world to me. You are right, and I thank you. Shall I call there with you to-morrow before you sail?"

"Possible; the hour, mine or yours, spoken of you so often. This evening when I called to say good-bye, I very readily obtained permission to extend this invitation to you."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

Indisignities.

"Take back the heart thou givest," "Why should I take it back?"

There was a hush of expectancy and the heart was taken back. The heart was taken back to catch the dying note of love's lyric. "Because," came the reply, "because the heart is not yours."

"Because the heart is not yours," "Because the heart is not yours."

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HOME HINTS AND HELPS.

—Oleotho can be kept bright for years if properly varnished each season with any good alseative.

—Regular dusting with a soft brush or cloth should keep bronze laces and little sweet oil, gently rubbed, will remove the purple tinge that comes.

—N. Y. World.

—Bells Cake: Break two eggs in a cup, add two tablespoons of sweet cream, fill the cup with sweet milk, add one cup of sugar, and a half cup of flour, one teaspoonful of cream tartar and half a teaspoon of soda. Bake and serve.

—To restore rancid butter to its original taste, beat up a quart of a pound of good fresh lime in a pall of water. Let stand an hour, pour off the lime water carefully, and in this wash the butter thoroughly. Wash afterward with cold spring water and salt slightly. —Detroit Free Press.

—If you want your windows to be nice and bright, add a little ammonia to the water and wash thoroughly. Use no soap as it leaves the glass of a milky film. It is preferable to use a satisfactory result by wiping them off with a damp cloth—but they must be washed with plenty of water. Dry them with clean cotton cloths, and polish with a chamois or soft paper.

—One way of preventing delicate and sweet-scented flowers from flagging is to cut them with several leaves on the stem, and when the flower head is placed in water, to allow only this head to remain above the water, while the leaves are entirely submerged; by this means the leaves seem to help support the flower, which will then last for three days in a fairly cool room.

—A Good Lemon Jelly: Soak one package of gelatine in a pint of cold water for two hours or more. Put on this quart of boiling water, add a pint of sugar. Set the bowl in a pan of boiling water and stir until the sugar and gelatine are melted; then add half a pint of lemon juice, and strain through a coarse napkin. Turn into molds and set away to harden. —Ladies' Home Journal.

—Varnished-over Potatoes: An excellent way to warm over potatoes is to put a lump of butter into a saucepan. As it melts add a tablespoonful of flour, stirring it so that it will not burn. Then pour in a cup of rich sweet milk (pure cream is preferable), and season with salt and pepper and stir. Cook stirring with a spoon so that the ingredients will be well mixed, then put into this cold sliced potatoes. Let them boil up for a few minutes, then add to the table top. —Detroit Free Press.

—Royal Pudding: Cover a box of gelatine with water and let it dissolve, then pour over it a pint and a half of boiling water. Add a pound of sugar, and the juice of four lemons, and three lemons, strain the sugar is dissolved. Strain, and set in a cool place. Dip a large mold in ice-water, cover the bottom sides with canned cherries, and pour the pudding into the mold, set it harden, fill up the space with more gelatine, and set it to cool. Serve with vanilla cold sauce. —Housekeeper.

GEMS OF ART.

Parasol Handles Much Shorter Than Last Season.

The gaudiness, lightness and flimsiness which characterizes all the fashionable modes this season is especially marked in the parasol. Such clanking effects as are seen in lace, chiffon and tulle in the most fetching colors, all piled, muffled and shirred.

The handles, remarkably shorter than those of last season, are of a natural wood or exquisitely carved, many of them being perfect gems of art.

A very pretty novelty seen at one of our fashionable stores, the designer pronounced one of the most stylish of this season's productions, was purchased by a society belle for forty-five dollars.

One of the most favorite models is a twenty-two inch frame, covered with maize chiffon, having a ruff of pale lavender around the edge, set off by a band of mock jewels which were a perfect treat to the ruff. A handsome bow of lavender silk velvet ribbon was gracefully fastened on one side, and further added to the charming effect. The handle was of wood, beautifully carved.

Another exquisite shade was of changeable silk, shading red and green, particularly attractive on account of the handle, which was of pearl beaded, with a gold-colored handle, in a very fine and artistic design and valued at forty dollars.

One of China silk, especially dainty and much admired, was of a delicate heliotrope color, and was broken in the design, and trimmed with a ruff of chiffon, with similar embroidery. The handle was of white ivory, also decorated with the heliotrope. The price of this was thirty-five dollars.

Of the less elaborate which one might fancy more appropriately carried with a tailor-made gown, was noticed a stylish red shade, with Marseilles stick and white ivory handle carried in the form of a lobster's claw, and was marked sixteen dollars.

A new shape introduced this season has every alternate rib shortened; the effect is such that one might suppose it had been out in a gale.

Very few of the high-class gowns are now imported, American manufacture being considered equal if not superior to the foreign make. —Boston Globe.

OVER THE WORLD IN A WEEK.

—Ohio, Virginia and West Virginia negroes celebrated emancipation day at Wheeling.

—George Tire and John Staley were probably fatally crushed by a cave-in at Indianapolis.

—Tom C. Adams hanged himself at Columbus, Ind., because his wife attended Barnum's circus.

—At Independence, Ia., Richard Edger-ton's wife gave him carbolic acid for whisky and he died.

—The situation among the coal miners at Raymond, W. Va., is serious. Blood-shed will probably follow.

—It is now believed that Postmaster Aering, of St. John, O., was murdered by some of his bitter enemies.

—M. Levi, in jail at Cleveland, charged with having stolen the greater part of a saw mill, suicided by hanging.

—Tennessee miners are preparing to measure forces with the State troops. A conflict is almost sure to follow.

—At New Orleans Cal McCarthy de-feated Tommy Warren in twenty-one rounds for \$1,000. They are feather-weights.

—The report that Spain contemplates joining Russia and France in their en-emy against the rest of the world is semi-officially denied at Madrid.

—The charred remains of two human beings were found in the ashes of a barn burned near Spankertown, Ohio. They are supposed to have been burglars.

—At Cleveland Michael Karofa shot Katy Bohaly because she would not marry him, and then himself. Both died. They were lovers in Hungary.

—The forty-ninth annual convence of the grand commandery Knights Templar of Ohio has just closed at Cincinnati. About 1,500 visiting Knights were pres-ent.

—Nine thousand miners in the Pitts-burgh district have formulated a sched-ule of wages which they will demand. If the demand be refused they threaten to strike.

—A joint debate between Major Mc-Kinley and Gov. Campbell has been ar-ranged for Ada, Ohio, October 8. Camp-bell has the opening and the closing of the debate.

—At Collins, O., Henry Wehrkamp quarreled with his brother Joe, and at-tempted to shoot him. The bullet missed Joe and struck his mother, inflicting a fatal wound.

—Thomas Blakely, a railroad brake-man confined in the Evansville (Ind.) jail for theft, committed suicide by hang-ing himself with a blanket rope. His time was almost up.

—Albert P. Morehouse, ex-Governor of Missouri, committed suicide by cut-ting his throat with a pocket knife at Maryville, Mo. He had been suffering from nervous affection.

—Intensely hot weather has parched the wooded districts and fierce forest fires are raging in Northern Minnesota. The damage will be great. As yet no lives are reported lost.

—At Milwaukee, Wis., Wm. Higgins was held in the Criminal court for murder for causing the death of Aunt Tillie Hunter, an aged negro, by setting her clothes on fire with a lighted match in a saloon.

—Mr. Thornton and Miss Jewell, who posed at Jacksonville, Fla., as ocean cast-aways, have been identified as passen-gers on a steamer from New Orleans to Jacksonville, on which they occupied the same berth.

—Herr Wermuth, Germany's World's Fair Commissioner, has selected as a site for Germany's official building a plat a little north and west of that selected by Great Britain and immediately north of Mexico's location.

—At Vincennes, Ind., a stranger, with two revolvers, attempted to force A. A. Cox, the American express agent, to hand over the contents of the safe. Mr. Cox drew his gun, and the would-be rob-ber backed out and escaped.

—The Ocala resolutions, to be de-manded of Congress by the Farmers Al-liance, were up in the Georgia Legisla-ture last week for indorsement. Al-though the Legislature is an Alliance body, the resolutions were disapproved by a vote of eighty-one to sixty-three.

—Festivities are being signed all over the United States for the pardon of Mrs. Maybrick, the American convicted of poisoning her husband in England. Her death sentence has already been com-muted to life imprisonment, and if she does not escape that it will not be the fault of those middle-class sentimental-ists who seem it almost impossible to

STATE SUNSHINE AND SHADOW.

J. J. OSBORN, County Attorney of Robinson county, has received a telegram announcing the arrest of Riley Macklin at Vernon, Texas. Macklin shot and killed George Weishardt at Blue Lick Springs last July. The tragedy aroused intense feeling against Macklin, and the local authorities have been searching for him ever since. The State offered a reward of \$200, and requisition papers have been applied for.

In the Powell Circuit Court at Stan-ton last week, the jury in the case of the Commonwealth against Simpson Bush, for the murder of his wife, Annie Bush, after being out twenty-two hours, return-ed the following verdict: "We, the jury, find the defendant, Simpson Bush, guilty of murder in the first degree, and fix his punishment at death." The prisoner, on hearing the verdict, only smiled.

FRANK GOLDBERG, who claims to represent Oliver, Miller & Co. of Louis-ville, has been playing a high game at the Turner House in Mt. Sterling, where he induced Mrs. Turner, the proprietor, to cash a check for \$60. The check was protested. From Mt. Sterling Mr. Gol-den went to Winchester, where he played the same game on the Rees House for \$70.—Lexington Transcript.

In the Chubb murder case in the Shel-by Circuit Court, the jury brought in a verdict of acquittal. The case of Shunk Mitchell, for killing William McCarthy, was called, and after a call of witnesses both sides announced themselves ready for trial. This case was tried at the March term, the result being a hung jury.

THE President has received many let-ters from Kentucky Democrats recom-mending Charles W. Buck, who was United States Minister to Peru under the Cleveland administration, for the positi-on of Inter-State Commerce Commis-sioner, in place of Walter L. Bragg, deceased.

CAPT. JOHN LIGHTFOOT died at Bloom-ington, Ill., last week. He was one of the five men who originated the G. A. R. at Decatur, Ill., in 1866. He was aged seventy-seven, and a native of Kentucky. He was Captain of Company A, 101st Illinois, during the war.

THE Assistant Adjutant General has made his report on the expense incurred by the Third regiment during its recent encampment at Frankfort and stricken out \$2,000 of the \$4,000 expense, on the ground of extravagance.

DENNIS GLEASON, while drunk, was run over in the yards of the N. X. and M. V. railroad at Lexington, and both legs cut off below the knees, from the effects of which he soon died.

THE alrship advertised as one of the attractions at the Chariy Exposition at Lexington last week, was found to leak its gas, and in consequence was shipped back to Cincinnati.

A MAN named Abbeher, of Adair county, had his apple brandy distillery and five barrels of the juice destroyed by Deputy Collector Hawkins last week.

NEAR Louisville, George Weems and Joe Sheffield quarreled and fought. Sheffield was killed by a blow from Weems's fist landed back of the ear.

THE dog show at Lexington last week is said to have been the finest ever held in America. One dog, from Pittsburg, was valued at \$10,000.

HOO CHOLERA is raging at Jett, in Franklin county, and the Jett corres-pondent to the Frankfort Roundabout fears an epidemic.

KENTUCKY miners at Jellico deny that they contemplate releasing the convicts engaged in the Briceville and Coal Creek (Tenn.) mines.

LEROY ARMSTRONG, a deserter from the U. S. army, was arrested by Deputy Sheriff Frank Rodgers at Lexington last week.

THE third annual meeting of the Central Association of Kentucky Baptists was in session at Somerset last week.

COL. TOM CURBERT, ex-Register of the Land Office, with his family will soon return to Paducah to reside.

JOHN B. BOWMAN, founder of Kentuck-y University, at Lexington, died at Harrodsburg last week.

S. F. SPARKS has been appointed post-master at Patay, Estill county, vice J. S. Sparks, resigned.

THE Lexington Stove Foundry was burned last week, entailing a loss of more than \$9,000.

A BALK of lots in Louisville last week brought \$22,000.

Material disorders as often attack re-sidents of large cities as of the country. Ayer's Ague Cure is warranted a safe and certain specific.

FOR DYSPEPSIA
Use Brown's Iron Bitters.
Physicians recommend it.
All dealers keep it. \$1.00 per bottle. Genuine
has trade-mark and crossed red lines on wrapper.

FOR SALE

THE CELEBRATED

Swango Springs,

HAZEL GREEN MILLS.

Having just thoroughly overhauled the Hazel Green Mills, we are now better than ever prepared to do

Custom Grinding.

HAZEL GREEN MILL CO.

J. R. Sharp. Bruce Trimble. T. G. Deaton.

SHARP, TRIMBLE & DENTON,

MT. STERLING, KY.

Have now a complete line of Clothing, Hats, Boots, Shoes and Gents' Furnishing Goods.

We solicit an inspection of our goods, and guarantee prices satisfactory and articles as recommended.

WOMAN'S WHITES CREAM VERMIFUGE

HAS LED ALL WORM REMEDIES FOR 20 YEARS

EVERY BOTTLE GUARANTEED

PREPARED BY RICHARDSON-TAYLOR MED. CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.

THE CLARENDON

Cor. Limestone and Short sts., LEXINGTON, KY.

W. H. BOSWELL, PROPRIETOR.

There has been added an Annex with 20 large, well ventilated rooms. Street Cars pass the door every five minutes. Located between two squares of depot.

CECIL HOTEL, WEST LIBERTY, KY.

S. W. CECIL, JR., PROPRIETOR.

This new hotel has just been opened for the reception of guests. Fare excellent, good sample rooms, literary stable in connection. Rates reasonable.

WANTED!

50,000 White Oak trees, 18 inches and upwards in diameter. Timber must be in large boundaries within six miles of the K. U. railroad, or nearer if possible, and easy accessible. Address

F. A. LYON, JR., Beattyville, Ky.

TEACHERS' INSTITUTE PROCEEDINGS

WOOD & DAY, ATTORNEYS AT LAW.

A MOS DAVIS, BETTMAN BROS. & CO. CLOTHING.



Watches retailed at wholesale prices. Call or write for anything in the

JEWELRY LINE.

Established quarter of a century. Every thing fully guaranteed.

Otis W. Snyder,

LEXINGTON, KY.

ANNOUNCEMENTS.

1891-1892.

HAZEL GREEN ACADEMY.

+Normal and Preparatory School.+

FIRST TERM BEGINS

MONDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1891.

Rates of Tuition per Month:

\$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00

Payable, one-half on entering School; the other at middle of term.

FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.

Any scholars taking g first and second hono-rs on the completion of their courses in the Academy, shall be entitled to a free scholar-ship each in Kentucky University. A free scholarship in the Academy will be awarded to one pupil from each of the following mountain counties, viz: Breathitt, Clay, El-flo, Floyd, Harlan, Johnson, Knott, Lee, Leslie, Letcher, Lawrence, Martin, Magoffin, Menefee, Morgan, Owsley, Perry, Pike, Pow-ell and Rowan; provided, such arrange-ments have been made for the competitive examination by the common school author-ities, or with their consent, as shall enable such student of common school grades to compete for the scholarship, and the ap-plicant therefor shall bear a certificate from the examiner that he has obtained the high-est mark attained upon the examination in his county.

BOARDING.

We are arranging to build a Dormitory that will accommodate 60 boarders, and will have it ready for occupancy by the opening of school. There will not be any more trouble about "too high board." The cost of board will be

\$2 per Week, Everything Furnished.

We will be prepared to do better work next session than ever before. During the summer the students will be supplied with maps, charts, globes, etc., etc.

You cannot find a better school in the mountains of Kentucky where the rates are low, our methods of teaching Normal, we keep abreast with the tide of education. Our pu-pils are our best advertisement. We refer you to them.

Hazel Green is the prettiest town in East-ern Kentucky; free from many of the ills of railway towns, and those of more popu-lation; no saloons or harbors of temptation. The people welcome strangers, and induc-ments for good are thrown around them. All boarders will be under the supervision of the teachers. Send for catalogues, etc.

WM. H. CORD,

May 8, 1891. PRINCIPAL.

T. F. CAMP, Jeweler.

KENTUCKY CENTRAL RAILWAY.

SHORTEST AND QUICKEST ROUTE FROM CENTRAL KENTUCKY TO ALL PORTS NORTH, EAST, WEST

AND SOUTHWEST. FAST LINE BETWEEN LEXINGTON AND CINCINNATI.

SCHEDULE IN EFFECT MAY 10, 1891.

SOUTH BOUND.	No. 1 Daily Express.	No. 5 Daily Express.	No. 3 Accom. Daily Ex. Bus.
Cincinnati.....	8 10 am	8 00 pm	3 00 pm
Covington.....	8 18 am	8 08 pm	3 06 pm
Paris.....	11 18 am	10 23 pm	6 10 pm
Lexington.....	2 10 p	11 00 pm	7 00 pm
Paris.....	11 25 am	6 15 pm
Winchester.....	12 10 m	7 05 pm
Richmond.....	1 35 pm	7 55 pm
Lexington.....	3 05 pm
Corbin.....	4 50 pm
Middlesboro.....	7 35 pm
Cumberland Gap.....	7 50 pm
Corbin.....	4 50 pm
Williamsburg.....	5 45 pm
Jellico.....	6 20 pm
Richmond.....	1 50 pm
Lancaster.....	2 05 pm
Stanford.....	3 20 pm

NORTH BOUND.

No. 2 Daily Express.	No. 4 Daily Express.	No. 6 Accom. Daily Ex. Bus.
Stanford.....	7 00 am	7 00 am
Lancaster.....	7 50 am	10 15 am
Richmond.....	8 15 am
Jellico.....	8 55 am
Williamsburg.....	8 55 am
Corbin.....	9 35 am
Cumf'd Gap.....	9 55 am
Middlesboro.....	10 55 am
Corbin.....	9 25 am
Lexington.....	11 05 am
Livingston.....	11 15 am
Richmond.....	12 40 pm
Winchester.....	6 55 am	1 40 pm
Paris.....	7 45 am	2 35 pm
Lexington.....	7 00 am	3 00 pm
Paris.....	7 55 am	2 45 pm
Covington.....	10 40 am	5 40 pm
Cincinnati.....	10 50 am	6 35 pm

W. L. MUNSON, Trav. Pass. Agent, Cincinnati, Ohio.

S. R. KNOTT, C. P. ATMORE, Traffic Manager, Gen. Pass. Agt.

S. F. B. MORSE, Asst. Gen. Pass. Agt. Office, Chamber of Commerce Building, Lexington, Ky.

No. 2. Daily to all points except Rowland Division, which is daily except Sunday.

No. 3. Runs daily.

No. 4. Runs daily from all stations except the Rowland Division, which is daily except Sunday.

No. 5. Daily between Cincinnati and Lexington.

No. 6. Daily between Cincinnati at Winchester for points on the C. & O. R. R.

No. 7. Carries through cars from Cincinnati to Middlesboro and Cumberland Gap and all intermediate stations and runs daily.

IN EFFECT MAY 18th, 1891.

OLD KENTUCKY ROUTE.

Newport News & Mississippi Valley Co. (E. D.)

WASHINGTON, PHILADELPHIA, BALTIMORE, NEW YORK, OLD POINT, THE DELAWARE SHORE, And all Eastern Cities.

The Direct Line to LEXINGTON, LOUISVILLE, ST. LOUIS, KANSAS CITY, CHATTANOOGA, MEMPHIS, And all Points West Northwest, and South and Southwest.

LIMITED VERBULED EXPRESS runs daily and has vestibuled Pullman Buffet Sleepers between Louisville, Washington, New York, New York and Old Point Comfort. This train is made part of the celebrated

East of Huntington on the C. & O. route. PAST MAIL TRAINS end daily except Sun- day between Lexington and Huntington. Make direct connections at Lexington with C. & O. At Ashland with S. V. R. At Winchester with K. C. R. R. north and south bound, and at Lexington with L. & N. L. S., and C. N. O. & T. P. Railroads. LEXINGTON AND OLIVE HILL, ACCOMMODATIONS, daily except Sunday. Connections at Winchester to and from K. C. points, and at Lexington with L. S. R. R. for Louisville. For full information in regard to Rates, Routes, etc., apply to any Agent of this or connecting lines, or to H. E. HUNTER, G. C. L. BROWN, V. F. and G. M. G. F. A. LEXINGTON, KY. G. W. BARNEY, W. S. HARRISON, G. A. Lexington, Ky. G. A. Ashland, Ky.

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"Perryan" steel pens are sold at this office at 10 cents a dozen, and the best pencil in town, at 5c a piece.